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The Lancaster Gazette.

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Railroad Block—Third Story—North
East at the Head of the stairs.

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Writers for the Lancaster Gazette.
Shades of departed years come round my heart,
With scenes unrepented by the hand of fate.
In childhood's days, when I was young and free,
That move the soul and start the memory true.
The green hills, and the rocks, and the stream,
Come back with childhood's love and fond remembrance.
The laughing streamlets, dancing through the vale,
And lovely flowers faded by some gentle breeze.
That floated down the meadow in the summer's light,
And with each breeze brought forth the sweetest sight.

THE CALICO CLOAK.
"Have you seen the new scholar?" asked
Mary Lark, a girl of twelve or four-
teen years, as she ran to meet a group of
schoolmates who were coming toward the
school-house. "I saw the most comical
looking figure you ever saw. Her cloak
is made out of calico, and her shoes are
brogans, such as men and boys wear."

"Oh, yes, I've seen her," said Lucy
Brooks, "she's the new washerwoman's
daughter. I shouldn't have thought
Mr. Brown would have taken her into the
Academy; but I suppose he likes the
money that comes through such as well
as any. It is clearer, of course."

And the air rang with the girls' laugh-
ter.
"Let us go in and examine her," con-
tinued Mary, as they ascended the school
house steps. "I'm thinking she will make
fun for us."

The girls went into the dressing room
where they found the new scholar. She
was a tall, intelligent looking child, but
poorly clothed. The girls went
around her, whispering and laughing with
each other, while she stood trembling and
blushing in one corner of the room, with
out venturing to raise her eyes from the
floor. When she entered the school they
found the little girl in advance of those
of her age, in her studies, and was placed
in classes of those two or three years her
senior. This seemed, on the whole, to
make three girls who were disposed to
treat her unkindly, unlike her the most;
and she, being of a retiring disposition,
through her influence had no friends,
but went and returned from school alone.

"And do you really think," said Mary
Lark, as she went up to the little girl a
few weeks after she entered the school,
"that you are going to get the medal?"
It will correspond nicely with your
cloak!"

And she caught hold of the cape and
held it out from her, while the girls joined
in her loud laugh.

"Calico cloak get the medal? I guess
she will!—I should like to see Mr. Brown
give it to her," said another girl, as she
caught hold of her arm and peeped under
the child's bonnet. The little girl strug-
gled to release herself, and when she was
free ran home as fast as possible.

"Oh, mother," she said, as she entered
her humble kitchen, "do answer uncle
William's letter, and tell him we will
come to New York to live. I don't like
to live in Bridgeville. The girls call me
'calico cloak,' and 'brogans,' and you
don't know, mother, how unkindly they
treat me."

"Lizzie, my dear," said the mother,
"you must expect to meet with those who
treat you unkindly on account of your pov-
erty, but you must not be discouraged.
Do right, and you will eventually come
out conqueror."

Although Mrs. Lee tried to encourage
her child, yet she knew that she had to
meet with severe trials for one so young.

"But, mother, they are all unkind to
me; there isn't one that loves me."

And the child buried her face in her
hands and sobbed aloud.

In Bridgeville Academy there were a
few unprincipled girls, and the others
joined them in teasing the little "calico
cloak," as they called her, from thought-
lessness and a love of sport. But they
knew not how deeply each sportive word
pierced the heart of the little stranger,
and how many bitter tears she had shed in
secret over their unkindness.

Mrs. Lee learning that the scholars
continued their unjust treatment toward
her child, resolved to accept her brother's
invitation, although he was a poor
man, and perhaps through his influence
she might lead a happier life among her
schoolmates. Accordingly at the end of
the term she left Bridgeville, and removed
to New York. Although Lizzie had
been a member of the school but one term,
she had gained the medal, and it was
worn from the Academy beneath the dis-
tressed garment. Weeks, months and
years glided away, and the students of
the Bridgeville Academy, and the little "cal-
ico cloak" was forgotten. Those who
were at school with her had left to enter
upon the business of life. Twelve years
after Mrs. Lee left town, a Mr. Maynard,
a young clergyman, came in to Bridgeville,
and was settled as pastor of the village
church. It was reported at the sewing
circle the week following his ordination,
that it was expected he would bring his
bride into town in a few weeks. There
was a great curiosity to see her, and es-
pecially after it was reported she was a
talented young authoress. Soon after,
Mr. Maynard gratified their curiosity by
walking into church with the wife leaning
upon his arm. She was a lady of great
intellectual beauty, and everybody was
deeply interested in the young minister
and his wife. The following week the
young ladies flocked to see her, and she
promised to meet them at the next gather-
ing of the sewing circle.

The day arrived, and although it was
quite stormy, Mrs. Deacon Brown's par-
lor was filled with smiling faces. The
Deacon's carriage was sent to the parsonage
after Mrs. Maynard, and in due
time it arrived, bringing the lady with
it. The shaking of hands that followed
her arrival can only be imagined by
those who have been present upon such
occasions.

"How are you pleased with our village?"
asked a Mrs. Britton, after the opening
exercises were over, as she took a seat
beside Mrs. Maynard.

"I like its appearance much; it has
improved wonderfully within the last
twelve years."

"Were you ever in Bridgeville before?"
asked another lady, as those around looked
somewhat surprised.

"I was here a few months when a
child," replied Mrs. Maynard.

"Have you friends here?" asked a
third, after a moment's silence.

"I have not. I resided with my mother,
the widow Lee. We lived in a little
cottage which stood upon the spot now oc-
cupied by a large store on the corner of
Pine street."

"The widow Lee?" repeated Mrs. Brit-
ton. "I well remember the cottage, but I
do not recollect the name."

"I think I attended school with you at
the Academy," replied Mrs. Maynard.

"You were Miss Mary Lark, were you not?"

"That was my name," replied the lady,
as a smile passed over her features at
being recognized; but I am quite really
ashamed that my memory has proved so
recalcitrant."

"I was known in the Academy as the
little 'Calico Cloak.' Perhaps you can
remember me by that name."

The smiles faded from the face of Mrs.
Britton, and a deep blush overspread her
features, which in a few moments were
seen deepening upon the faces of others
present. There was silence for some
minutes. When Mrs. Maynard looked
up she found she had caused consider-
able disturbance among the ladies of her
own age by making herself known.

"Oh! I remember very well when the
little 'Calico Cloak' went to the Acad-
emy," said an old lady, as she looked
over her glasses, "and I think, if my
memory serves me right, some of the
ladies present owe Mrs. Maynard an ap-
ology."

"I had no intention whatever, ladies,"
replied Mrs. Maynard, "to reproach any
one present by making myself known;
but as it may seem to some that such
was my intention, I will add a few words.
Most of the young ladies will remember
the little 'Calico Cloak,' but so one, but
the weaver knew how deeply each unkind
word pierced the little heart that beat
beneath it. And as I again hear the old
Academy bell ring, it brings back to my
mind the sorrows of childhood. But let
no lady mistake me for a chatterbox. I
am an unkind feeling toward any one."

I know that whether the past may have
been, you are now my friends. But ladies,
let me add, if you have children, learn
them a lesson from my experience, and
treat kindly the poor and despised. A
calico cloak may cover a heart as warm
with affection, and as sensitive with sor-
row, as one that beats beneath a velvet

covering. Wherever you meet a child
who shows a disposition to despise the
poor, tell them the story of the 'Calico
Cloak.' It will carry its own moral with
it."

"That is the shortest but the best ac-
count I ever heard," said the old lady,
again, as she put her handkerchief under
her glasses, "and I don't believe it will
be lost by any of us."

The old lady was right. The story
went from one another until it found its
way into the Academy. At that very
time a little boy was attending school
there, whose mother was struggling with
her needs to give him an education. The
boys often made sport of his patched
knees and elbows and he would run home
to his mother. But when the "Calico
Cloak" reached the scholars, the little boy,
for he was naturally a noble hearted
child, became very kind to "Little
Patchey."

When Mrs. Maynard heard the story of
"Little Patchey," she felt that she was
well repaid for all she had suffered in her
childhood.

Governor Sam Houston.
Sam Houston, Ex-Governor of Texas,
has been reported dead, and the report
has been contradicted. It has been re-
newed, however, in the most positive
manner by the Rev. C. H. Clark, a Baptist
Minister, formerly of Houston, who is a
son-in-law of General Houston. On
Thursday last, Mr. Clark spoke at a war
meeting in Boston Common.

He said he had fought not only his
neighbors and friends, but also his own
father, in defense of the glorious old Star
Spangled Banner, and he was ready to
finish the balance of his feeble life in the
same glorious cause. The cause of his
country, the cause of humanity and the
cause of his God. The majority of the
people of Texas are now and have been
loyal. The State was carried out by call-
ing the roll of the Legislature half an hour
before the usual time, when the Union
men were not in their seats. Sam Hous-
ton, the Governor of the State, was
brought before them in a charge of treas-
on, and the old man made the most de-
monstrative speech against him and Se-
cessionists ever heard in his life. The
Secessionists rose and gathered about him,
bent on violence, but his friends
crowded around him, and for a while no
thing was heard but pistol shots and
clanking of knives. The speaker himself
received a wound then that would prob-
ably soon terminate his life. His father,
who had been Lieutenant Governor of the
State, Mr. Clark described at length
how Texas was carried out of the Union
by the treason of Twiggs, and its dire ef-
fect on those who remained true to the
Union. Men and women who, two years
ago, were possessed of wealth and all the
luxuries of life, were now in the streets
of Galveston begging for bread.

He said that if 3,000 troops should land
at Galveston and march through Texas,
they would be joined by 10,000 men be-
fore reaching San Antonio.

Mr. Clark said he had been surprised
since coming North, to hear that it had
been reported and believed that Governor
Houston had given his adherence to Se-
cession. As his son-in-law, and the one
who had closed his eyes in death, he sug-
gested them as false. The old man was
loyal to the day of his death. He took a
violent cold at a meeting held by the
Union men to devise means to protect
themselves, which finally settled into
pneumonia. About an hour before his
death he said: "Charlie, have you an
American flag?" On being answered in
the affirmative, "Bring it out," he said,
"and spread it over me, I want to die
under its glorious folds."

Among the last words he said: "I am
sorry that it is the will of God that I can-
not see that flag float again. Do you be
faithful and true to it forever."

The speaker described his getting away
from the power of the rebels, his reach-
ing New Orleans, his interview with Gen.
Butler, whom he styled "the right man
in the right place," but who threatened
to hang him, if he did not get better
vouchers for his loyalty than he at first
produced.

He had been a slaveholder all his life,
but he was ready for emancipation, to es-
tablish everything to sustain the Govern-
ment. He described the barbarities he
had seen at the rebels' headquarters, and
condemned it as impossible to be too
bitter against the rebels. There was no
medium course. If we did not conquer
them, they would conquer us. If the
Southern Confederacy was acknowledged,
and the war would be no war, to an end
than now. It would not be a war to free
the colored people, but a war to free the
colored people from the hands of the South.
He called the roll of his slaves at the foot
of Banker Hall. He believed the South
could support more men in the field, be-
cause of slavery to carry on their agricul-
ture.

He denounced the rebels with great
power, and with stirring eloquence called
upon the men of Massachusetts to awake
to the crisis.

Gen. Henry Wager Halleck.
Major General Halleck, now Comman-
der in Chief of the army of the United
States, is about 48 years of age. He
was born in Weston, Oneida county, N.Y.,
where his grandfather—one hundred
years old, and hale and hearty—lately re-
sided. Gen. Halleck's father was the
Hon. Joseph Halleck, who died about
three years since. General Halleck en-
tered the Military Academy as a West
Point cadet in 1836, stood third in the
class, and was brevetted second Lieuten-
ant of engineers, July 1, 1839. He was
acting Assistant Professor of Engineering
at the Military Academy from July 1839
to June 1840. In 1841 he was the au-
thor of a work on "Battlements and the
Use of Cannon," and during the year
he was selected by the committee of the
Lowell Institute, at Boston, to deliver
one of the regular course of lectures; the
subject being "Military Science and Art."

These lectures he compiled in a treatise
during the following year, adding
thereto a lengthy introduction on the
"Justification of War." The work
contains much valuable elementary in-
struction, as well as an abundance of his-
torical illustration, and is written with
ability. In 1847 he was brevetted Cap-
tain for gallant conduct in affairs with the
enemy on the 19th and 20th of Nov. '47.
He was Secretary of the Territory of
California under the military government
of Governor Kearney, Mason and Riley,
from 1847 to the end of 1849. He was
Chief of the Staff of Commodore Subrick
in the naval and military operations on
the Pacific coast in 1847 and 1848, and
was a member of the Convention, in
1849, to form, and of the committee to
draft, the Constitution of the State of
California. In July, 1853, he was ap-
pointed Captain of Engineers, and resig-
ned August 1, 1854. His career since the
commencement of the rebellion is so fresh
in the memory of people that no reference
is needed. In the Department of the
West Gen. Halleck displayed a unity of
military and civil executive capacity such
as no other commander in the service has
yet exhibited. It is to be hoped that the
same energy, sagacity and comprehensive
ness that characterized his administration
in the West may distinguish his career in
higher and more extensive sphere which
he is now called to occupy. [Cin. Com.]

A Thrilling Scene.
The Springfield Republican, in its ac-
count of war meetings in the western
part of Massachusetts, describes the fol-
lowing interesting and touching scene:
One of the most touching, tender and
overwhelming war meetings of all this region
was held last Monday evening in West
Springfield, at the First Congregational
church. The people over there are feel-
ing deeply, for about forty of their sons,
brothers, fathers and husbands belong to
the glorious 10th and 27th Massachusetts
regiments, while others are serving their
country among companies from New York
and Connecticut. As previously an-
nounced, Rev. Russell Foster of Chicago
Falls made the principal speech, exhort-
ing, by historical allusions, the ladies to
higher patriotism in giving up their hus-
bands, brothers and sons.

After him came words of weight and
power from the clergy of that place. All
did well, but the crowning glory of the
occasion was the simple, natural eloquence
of four heroic young men, all heads of
families, and fathers of children—men of
strength, stamina and influence, who
backed their advice by that most conclu-
sive of all arguments, consistent action.—
Publicly they subscribed the enlistment
roll, and publicly pledged their "lives,
fortunes and sacred honor." The first
man to enroll himself that evening was a
householder and practical farmer, one of
the selectmen of the town, and a church
member of 23 years' standing. He spoke
eloquently and pointedly, and in allusion
to his official honors, his church connection
his family life, his love of home, and the
loss of a darling child, he awayed the au-
ditory as the storm cloud does the forest.
Almost every eye was suffused with tears,
and every heart stirred to its inmost depth.
The spectacle was as thrilling and sub-
lime as unexpected. The next day the
quota of twenty-six was nearly filled, and
yesterday morning this brave patriotic
sold left home amid the blessings and
prayers of friends, for camp at Worcester.

Nearly all are men of family, some
of wealth and farms. They will be mis-
erably at home, in the community, in the
church and Sabbath school. They are
mostly sterling men, loyal every inch,
true as steel, and sure to make their
mark on the field. It will be a true honor
and privilege to serve in such a company
and with such men, for rarely have men
made greater sacrifices of social ties, com-
fort and property. Rarely have men
gone to the defense of their country, in
its darkest hour of peril, surrendering so
many cords of affection. We shall watch
the movements of these volunteers with
interest, for some of them are the best
missionaries. They will have an influ-
ence abroad as they have had at home.—
God bless these noble men and cover
their heads in the day of battle.

Gen. Nelson Made to Mark Time.
Occasionally some of the shrewd pri-
vates get and use an opportunity to cut
the feathers of pompous officers which
always affords amusement to the whole
camp. In fact, officers who clothe them-
selves with unapproachable dignity, and
say either by word or action, "I am Gen-
eral," or "I am Colonel," or when "slightly
irritated," by God I'll let you know I am
Captain of Company A, or B, or C, be-
come targets for rear rank victims. I
cannot better illustrate this than by telling
an anecdote which happened at Camp J.
Holt. I tell it as it was told to me. The
camp guards after night are instructed to
allow no one to pass in or out without
giving a countersign, and to retain as pris-
oners those who come from outside to the
lines without it. General Nelson came
to one of the guards one evening,
just after the countersign had been given
out, and held something like the follow-
ing:

Guard—Halt, who comes there?
General—I am Gen. Nelson, com-
manding this army.

Guard—I don't care a damn; mark
time, march. Corporal of the guard, No. 1,
(looking his piece.)

Gen.—(Commencing to mark time
slowly.) You God damn hell, I'll have
you punished like hell.

Guard—I don't care a damn; if McEl-
lan was here without the countersign, he
should mark time till the corporal comes.
Quick time, march.

Gen.—(Sweating and sweating.) Let
me rest.

Guard—No airs, mark time.

By this time the news had spread like
wildfire through the camp, that one of the
guards had General Nelson out at post No. 1,
marking time and half of the regiment
was collected on that side, enjoying the
joke. The Corporal was very
slow in coming, and every time Nelson
would "shaken" spend the guard would
look his gun, and command him to mark
time.

By the arrival of the Corporal the Gen-
eral's rage had so far subsided, that he
began to enjoy the humorous side of the
joke.

Granting to Commence in 9th to the
15th day of August.

WASHINGTON, July 31.—Governor Tod
has decided that, after the 15th of August
he will pay no more bounties. If there
shall be a deficiency of volunteers, then
it will be made up by draft without bun-
ty. Other Governors propose the same
thing, and the Secretary of War will prob-
ably adopt it.

On Saturday, at the urgent request of
the Governor of Iowa, in order to reach
evil disposed traitors who are discorag-
ing enlistments, he was authorized by the
Secretary of War to make a draft when-
ever and wherever he should think pro-
per. Similar applications have been made
by other Governors, and will probably be
granted.

Next to faith in God, man's faith
in himself is his own salvation.

Good night!
H. SCOTT,
Sarg't 19th U. S. Infantry.

Important from Europe.
Sandy Hook, July 30.—The Australia
from Liverpool 19th, via Queens-
town 20th, arrived at this point this
morning.

In the House of Commons, on the 18th,
Mr. Lindsay's motion, declaring that the
Confederates have shown such a deter-
mination and ability to maintain their in-
dependence, that the propriety of offering
mediation with a view of a termination
of hostilities, is worthy of the serious and
immediate consideration of the Govern-
ment, was debated.

Mr. Lindsay was pressed to withdraw
his motion, but felt it his duty to pro-
ceed. He argued strongly in favor of it,
as did Lord A. Vane Tempest and M. Stans-
field and Gregory.

Mr. Taylor and Lord Palmerston spoke
against it.

The latter earnestly advised that the
question be left to the Government. The
course of his speech he treated the issue
of the war as a foregone conclusion, say-
ing that the only satisfactory termination
that could be anticipated was amica-
ble separation.

This, however, he thought would be
imposed rather than facilitated by debate
in Parliament. He contended the ac-
knowledgegment of England could give the
North no odds of success, but thought the
present position of the contest would not
justify the recognition of Southern inde-
pendence.

He again alluded to Lindsay to with-
draw his motion which was finally done.
The Times says:

"Every man can see that the time
draws near when the Government must
decide its opinion. If McClellan is proved
incapable of resuming the offensive, the
propriety of treating the Confederates as
independent may be justly discussed in the
Cabinet."

A LONG NEEDED ORDER.
No More Holiday Officers Tolerated—Ad-
vances to Return to their Regiments.
WAR DEPARTMENT, Washington, July
31.—The absence of officers and privates
from their duty under various pretexts
while receiving pay at great expense and
burden to the Government, makes it nec-
essary that efficient means should be
taken to enforce their return to duty, or
that their places be supplied by those
who will not take pay while rendering no
service. This evil, moreover, tends great-
ly to discourage the patriotic impulse of
those who would contribute to the sup-
port of the families of faithful soldiers. It
is therefore ordered by the President:

1st. That on Monday, the 11th day of
August, all leaves of absence and furloughs
by whomsoever given, unless by the War
Department, are revoked, absolutely an-
nulled, and all officers capable of service,
are required, forthwith, to join their reg-
iments, under penalty of dismissal from
the service, or such penalty as a Court
Martial may award, unless the absence
be occasioned by lawful cause.

2d. The only excuse allowed for the
absence of officers or privates from duty
after the 11th day of August, are: First,
sickness or leave of the War De-
partment. Second, Disabilities from
wounds received in service. Third, Dis-
abilities from disease that render the par-
ty unfit for military service; but any officer
or private whose health permits him to
visit watering places, or places of amuse-
ment, or to make social visits, to walk
about the town, city or neighborhood, in
which he may be, will be considered fit
for military duty, and as evading his duty,
by being absent from his command
or the ranks.

3d. On Monday, the 18th day of Au-
gust, at 10 o'clock A. M., each regiment
and corps shall be mustered; the absentees
will be marked. Three lists of the same,
made out and within forty-eight hours
after the musters, one copy shall be sent
to the Adjutant General of the army and
one to the commander of the corps. The
third list is to be retained, and all officers
and privates, fit for duty, absent at that time,
shall be regarded as absent without cause,
their pay will be stopped, and they will
be dismissed from the service, or treated
as deserters, unless restored, and no officer
shall be restored to his rank unless by
the judgment of a court of inquiry, to be
approved by the President; he shall estab-
lish his absence was not without cause.

4th. Commanders of corps, divisions,
brigades, regiments and detached parties
are strictly enjoined to force the muster
and return the aforesaid. Any officer
failing in his duty herein will be deemed
guilty of gross neglect of duty, and dis-
missed the service.

5th. A commissioner shall be appoint-
ed by the Secretary of War to superintend
the execution of this order in the respec-
tive States. U. S. Marshals in the respec-
tive districts, the Mayor and Chief of Police
of any town or city, the Sheriff of the
respective counties of each State, and all
Postmasters and Justices of the Peace are
authorized to act as special Provost Mar-
shals to arrest any officer or private absent
fit for duty who may be found absent
from his command without just cause, and
convey him to the nearest military post or
depot. The transportation, reasonable
expenses of this duty, and \$5 will be paid
for each officer or private arrested and
delivered.

By order of President. ED. M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

The Louisville Journal says:
A rebel organ at Richmond earnestly
insists that the Federal prisoners shall be
paroled out among the plantations to
work in the place of niggers.

We have seen similar suggestions in
several rebel newspapers. We have not
the least doubt that if every Federal pris-
oner were stripped to the waist and set to
work under the lash of an overseer, there
would still be newspapers in the loyal
States which would protest against the
unconstitutionality of seizing rebel slaves
and appropriating them to the service of
the Federal Government.

Battle in Galloway County, Mo.
[From the Fulton Telegraph Extra.]
On Sunday July 27, Col. Guitar, with
parts of three companies, arrived in this
city about 5 A. M., and after arranging
matters here, started to Col. Porter's
command, supposed to be at Brown's
Spring, about six miles north of this city.
He left here with two hundred men and
two pieces of artillery, about 11 A. M.,
and arrived in the vicinity of the rebel
camp about 2 P. M., and as there was a
thick underbrush, Col. Guitar had the
cannon put in position some four hundred
yards from their camp, dismounted his
artillery and deployed them, advancing in
loose order toward the Spring, where the en-
emy was encamped; after some half hour
of cautious advancing it was found that
the enemy had decamped, from all ap-
pearances, only about ten minutes before
our men reached it, leaving on the ground
a lot of provisions. Colonel Guitar
camped on the ground that he placed his
cannon in position on, and left it the next
morning about 8 o'clock, determined to
find the enemy, which from the best in-
formation he could get was from 700 to
900 strong, and had moved down Aus-
vance creek.

The Colonel scattered his command,
with instructions that whenever the en-
emy's position was discovered, to send
him word immediately, while he would
move out to the State road, leading from
Columbia to Danville.

Before the Colonel arrived at the road,
he discovered that there were troops in it,
which proved to be parts of Merrill's
Horse and the Third Iowa Cavalry, and a
part of Col. Glover's regiment—in all,
about 550 men.

Col. Guitar gave them the same in-
structions that he had given the others in
the morning, and sent about 200 of them
across the creek, to follow down parallel
with it, and as close to it as possible.—
The Colonel, when he got to the timber,
on the south side of the creek, left the
State road, and proceeded down the creek,
until he reached the intersection of the
road leading from Fulton to Danville,
where he was joined by Lieutenant H. H.
Spencer of the Third Iowa Cavalry, com-
manding a detachment that was sent out
early in the morning, who was following,
as a double quick, on the trail of the en-
emy.

The whole command, except the 200
that were sent across the creek last, fol-
lowed on; and after proceeding about three
quarters of a mile, Com. E. of the Third
Iowa Cavalry, discovered the enemy in a
very dense thicket, and fired upon them,
and according to instructions, fell back to
the main column, which was near at hand,
when they dismounted to fight on foot.

The column followed suit, and the ca-
nion was ready for action in short order;
but whilst this was being done, the Se-
cession were pouring into our ranks rifle
and bullets at such a rate that none
other than those who could stand it like
veterans did stand it. A dozen rounds
or so from our artillery rather put a stop
to their deadly work, and gave our column
more time to form on foot systematically.
The action commenced about one o'clock
P. M., and raged almost incessantly for
two hours.

Twice, during the time, they attempted
to storm our batteries, but were success-
fully repulsed each time. At one time
they came up within thirty feet of them,
they being loaded with canister, but, by
some mishap, caps were not at hand; and
while caps were being procured, they
succeeded in getting so close. Each of
the artillerymen drew his revolver, and
sent it work in earnest, when the man
who went after caps returned with them,
just in time to give them a charge, which
made them retire in confusion, but not
until one of our artillerymen was killed
and two wounded.

Taking everything into consideration,
it was one of the hardest fought battles
that we have had in North Missouri. Our
men all fought like veterans and compell-
ed the enemy to leave the ground. Our for-
ces would have followed them up, but for
the sultry hot weather, the men being
nearly famished for water. After getting
a drink of water and cooling off, as well
as they could, our men went to scouring
the battlefield and found by the trails of
blood that the enemy had been removing
their horse and combat men.

At six o'clock Monday evening there
were nine of our men dead and forty
wounded. From the best information we
could get from the yeomanry of the neigh-
borhood, who came into our lines in the